CANAL DOVER, TUSCARAWAS COUNTY, (OHIO) NOVEMBER.7, 1839.

UMBER 14.

POFTRY.

sicians of Tuscarawas County, held in the town of New Philadelphia on the 29th day of October 1839, pursuant to previous notice, F. D. McMeal was called to the chair, and Wm. S. Myers,

On motion, Resolved, that we hold our semiannual Convention at the Court-house, on the second Tuesday of May next at ten o'clock A. M., when it is expected that all our Medical friends of the County, who feel an interest in the advancement of Medical Sciences and are anxious to unite good feeling, and harmony amongst the fraternity, will aid us by their presence to bring about those very happy results.

Resolved, that a committee of six be appointed to confer with the physicians of the County, in relationto the next convention, and urge their faithful attendance: whereupon the following gentlemen were appointed. Drs. A. J. Bennet, Wm. Hewit J. Echman, Isaac Steese, Thomas Kinney and Robert Hewitt.

On motion, the following Gentlemen were appointed a committee to draft constitution for the action of the next Convention. Drs. F. D. McMeal, C. Reed and Richards,
Resolved, that the proceedings of

this meeting be signed by the President and Secretary, and published in the Ohio Democrat and Tuscarawas Ad-

The Convention then adjourned to meet on the 2nd Tuesday of May next. F. D. McMEAL.

President. WM, S. MYERS.

Secratary.

WARS IN ENGLAND.

A London paper of August 19th, con tains a Table of the Wars in Great Britain since the revolution in 1688, with the sums expended in each war, and the progress of taxes and of the pational debt; The war of the Revolution 1638, which lasted nine years, cost 36 millions of pounds. The war of the Spanish Succession, of eleven years, cost 62 millions and a balf. The Span ish war, 1739, and the war of the Austrien Succession, 1741, of nine years, cost 54 millione. The ceven years war with the French, Spaniards, Austrians, and Russians, 1756, cost 112 millions. The American War, 1775, of eight years, cost 136 millions. The war of the French Revolution, 1793, in which France lost all her power in India, lasted nine years, and cost 464 millions. The war against Bonaparte, which began in 1803, and lasted 12 years, the three last of which was with the United States, cost 1159 millions. The total of expenditure was two thousand and twenty three millions five hundred thousand pounds sterling or eigh thousand nine hundred and ninety three millions three hundred and thirty-three thonsand dollars. And 65 years of war to 75 of peace; almost one half the time spent in war. May it not be truly said of the English, that they have been bloody wen? The same paper makes these reflections on the facts sta-

"It appears from the above detail that we have made much greater sacrifices to Moloch than our ancestors, and that the degradation of the poor, and a rise in the price of the staff of life, have been the result of our national expenditure in war, the total amount of which exceeds two thousand million pounds Of the 140 years which have passer since the revolution, 65 have been paseed in war, and 75 in peace: in the 65 years of war, 834 millions and a half of pounds stealing of debt have incurred. of which debt there have been paid off in the 65 years of peace about 40 milhons, leaving the present National debt about 800 millioes.

The following letter was written by the Rev. D. D. Fisher, of Lockport N. Y. announcing the death of Mrs. Amelia Sophia Colt, of Lewistown N. Y. to her Father, the Rev. Joel Byington of this village; but late Minister of Lew

Aged 24 years.

Rev. and dear Brother, Having been your successor in the ministry, among this people, and intimately acquainted with some of your dear children, is a sufficient apology, if any is needed, why I should write you. But strong reasons exist w. . . . ould arrest your attention at

"THERE are more things in heaven to earth than are dreamed of in our philosophy," and among these may be placed the marvel and mystery of the sons, the Island of St. Brandan. Every schools boy can enumerate and call by name the Cannaries, the Fortune Islands of the ancients; which, according to some ingenious and speciative minds, are mere wrecks and remnants of the vast Island of Atalantis, mentioned by Platson having been swallowed up by the ocean -Whoever has read the history of those Heaven. In summer it is mellowed in- fondly hoped that our home was the isles, will remember the wonders told of to the harmony of hope. The voice centre of your enjoyments as well as another island, even occasionally from which never mourned is heard in its mine. Our evenings were spent in their shores, streaching away in the rich dispassions and is tempered to the cheerfulness, our nights in quietness. By with cheerfulness, Does he,

that such an island does actually exist, and has, from time to time, be revealed to the gaze, and trodden by the feet of favoured mortals. Nay, thou doubted by histories and philosophers, its existence is fully attested by the poets, who being an inspired race, and gifted with a kind of second sight can see into the sastured to the form them a kind of second sight can see into the served action of a seasured to should take care to be attable and policy to be should take care to be attable and policy to be should take care to be attable and policy to be should take care to be attable and policy to be should take care to be attable and policy to the feet to the poorest as well as the richest. Instruction in the old featament is gorgeous and awful: it glows in the jewsled breast-plate that life or to destroy it. Yes it is on dication of a weak mind and an unfeels of the high priest, spreads in thunder, and is felt in the trick darkness; miracle, prophecy, what is your decision? Who is to gain them to respect to your servants, teach what is your decision? Who is to gain them to respect and love you while you being an inspired race, and gifted with a kind of second sight can see into the welcome theme. Lovely to him, not welcome theme. Lovely to him, not lines with kindness, weigh well their im the true tempts of the poorest as well as the richest.

Instruction in the old featament is gorgeous and awful: it glows in the jewsled breast-plate that life. It is in your power to preserve A reserved haughtiness is a sure inthe favoured mortals. Nay, thou doubted the better part of their hearts.

To the pilgrim who has farther advantence is fully attested by the poets, who has farther advantence is fully attested by the poets, who has farther advantence is fully attested by the poets, who has farther advantence is fully attested by the poets, who has farther advantence is fully attested by the poets, who has farther advantence is fully attested by the poets, who has farther advantence is fully attested by t mystories of nature, hidden from the only that it already holds his best hopes port. eyes of ordinary mortals. To this gif- and his only charms that made the ted race it has ever been a region of world fair amid all its desolation, the fancy and romance, teeming with all grave, the cold and dreary grave sends ADVICE TO AN ONLY DAUGHkinds of wonders. Here once bloom up a sweet and holy call to his weary ed, and perhaps still blooms, the famous and broken spirit. All that speaks of garden of Hesperides, with its golden decay has a charm to him. No marfruit. Here, too was the enchanted garden of Arminea, in which that scoreerress held the Christain paladin, Rinaldo, in delicious but inglorious thraldom; as is set forth in the immorial lay of Tasso. It was on this island, also that Sycorax, the witch, held sway, were wafted to its shores. The isle was then

- "full of noises, Sounds, and sweet airs, that gave delight and

Who does not know the tale, as told in the magic page of Shakespeare? Here Neptunde and Amphitrite hold a diminished court. like soverigns in exile. Their ocean-chariot lies buttom ger than bope and the memory itself is upwards, in a cave of the island, almost life. haggard Nereids bask listlessly like seals about the rocks. Sometimes they assums a shadow of their ancient pomp, and glide in state about the glassy sea: while the crew of some tall Indiaman, that lies becalmed with flapping sails, hear with astonishment the mellow note of the Triton's shell swelling upon the ear as the invissible pageant sweeps by. Sometimes the quandom monarch of the sea is permitted to make himself vissible to mortal eyes, visiting the ships that cross the line, to exact a tr butefrom new-comers; the only remnant of his ancient rule, and that, alas! performed with tatered state and tarnished splen

Here all the treasures lost in the deep are safely garnered. The caverns of the shores are oiled with golden ingots. poxes of pearls, rich pales of oriential wirker and their deep recesses sparkle with diamonds, or flame with carbuncles. Here, too, its crew, long bewailing as swallowed up in ocean, he sleeping in mossy grottoes, from age to age r wander about enchanted shores and grovesin pleasing oblivion of all things. Such are some of the marvels related of this island, and of which may serve brow some light on the following legend, of unquestionable truth, which I

recommend to the entire belief of the

AUTUMN.

Linger then yet a while As the last leaves on the bough,

Yet have loved the gleam of many a smile That is taken from you now, -- Hemans. Had we the tender and pathetic exinge, we would dwell long and thriland her changes, who does not find a call us "the happy family.' By your luxury of sentiment in the contempla- kind treatment to me, you have bound dy is made up of the unmingled warb- to meet you with a cheerful heart and that spring of gladness, which gave my to me to the end of life. I believed which issues all that claims, the name dearer to you than all the vain pleasof music, short of the Harmony of ur e you could find on earth. I had too

dear bright west, with long shadow, promontories, and high; aungilt peaks.

Numerous expeditions, both in ancient and modern days, have launched forth from the Canaries in quest of Islands; and ever varying consonances chime, but, on their approach, mountain and premontorly have gradually taded away, until nothing have remained but the blue sky above, and the deep blue water between the sixty above, and the deep blue water between the sixty of Autumn's 'unwritter' graphers of old, Aprositus, or the lane-cessable; while modern navigators have called its very existence in question, pronouncing it a mere epitical illusions illusions like the Fatal Morgana of the Straits of pronouncing it a mere eptical illusions like the Fatal Morgana of the Straits of Messina; or classing it with those unsubstantial regions known to mariners as Cape Flyaway; in the Coast of Cloud Land.

Let not, however, the doubts of the Let not, however, the doubts of the had caught a charm from the beautiful one of their number? The sun which success in his prefession will depend enjoyments, which some sternly look as trifles, worldly wise skeptics of modern days hues of decay, they come upon the ear so recently shone with such brightness upon his popularity, and as the manners but which he culls into an aggregate of the purrob us of all the glorious realizas owned blending into harmony such strains as on our path, and inspired our bosoms of a wife have no little influence in exby happy credulity in days of yore. Be no art can imitate, no science arrange, with hope, is veiled with sadness, and tending or lessening the respect and ual conversation with a stranger, and in a word, assured oh readers of easy faith!—thou no skill record. Such is the music of the clouds seem ready to burst upon us. esteem of others for her husband, you each feather, straw and spray of fife. for whom I delight to labor—be assured autumn, upon that deep-toned glorious that such an island does actually exist, instrument—the heart.

I feel like a criminal condemned to should take care to be affable and podie, and for the last time pleading for lite to the poorest as well as the richest.

Instruction in the old Festament is gorgeous

> vel then that he woos the melancholy youth yield its full devotions to the prompt on the other. fruitful and fervent hopes of Summer; vet they too shall pass away. But who soul. They cling to the memory lon- tial to happiness.

-- 1835

pressed by disappointed hope, I am compelled to a dess you. In reviewing the past year, and calling to mind God's distinguished goodness to us, in giving us health and the blessings of this life. and especially domestic peace and enlearing friendship, I find that I have placed my fond heart with too much con fidence on you.

Permit me to revert for a moment to he time when we renewed our covanent vows. After a seperation of five vears, we were permitted to meet again in this world. God had seen fit, in his unbounded goodness to carry us through scenes of trial and danger, and again permit us to behold our little family once more seated at our own happy fireside. You well remember the struggle I had about the time I consented to leave my father's house for your sake. Every friend I had I forsook for you, and threw myself entirely on your mercy and protection. You had me in your power to treat me as you pleased-to make me happy or miserable. For two years my dear friend, you have shown to me and the surrounding world that it was your privilege to make your family as happy as you had it in your power to do. You denied yourself every unreasonable gratification, and passed through every temptation, and had gained, as I fondly hoped, a complete victory, over yours self. To your children you have been pression of Bryant to clothe our mu- a kind, tender and affectionate father, and, to your utmost, have endeavored ling upon the lessons taught so forcibly to promote the comfort and happiness of in the advent of sobersuited autumn. your family. Surely my dear husbaud. Coldly indeed must be took upon nature you have given the world reason to tion of all her seasons. All are but up the heart, the sorrowing heart, you chords to that instrument which yields had previously well nigh broken .its tone to every breath of man, and Whenever business called you from vibrates involuntary to every feeling of home, [as it did almost daily,) I was his breast. In the spring the fair melo- waiting calmly for your return, happy lings of rapture, the involuntary trials a smiling countenance. I too fondly of untaught fingers, the overflowing of believed that you would prove faithful thology her fabled fountains, and from that your family was dearer to you, far

Your affectionate But heart stricken wife.

TER. BY PATRICK HENRY.

influence of Autumn, and breathes with just entered into that state which is re- may be useful and improving in giving untold delight breezes, and settles plete with happiness or misery. The a higher tone to our moral sensibility, an unwearied gaze upon her red yellow issue depends upon that prudent, amia- but they tend to vitiate the taste, and to forest. Let childhood hang with en- ble, uniform conduct, which wisdom and produce a disrelish for substantial intelrapturing fondness over the brilliant virtue so strongly recommend, on the lecturi food, Most plays have the same beauty of Spring's first bowers; but its one hand, or on that imprudence which cast; they are not friendly to the delilittle idols will wither. Let mature a want of reflection or passion may

talents, and of an open, generours dis- travels, sermons, and other well written that has ever relished the claim yet pas. position. You have, therefore, in your religious productions, will not fail to around him like the ocean - dark, illimitable, slouste love of fading beauty, which power, all the essential ingredients of enlarge your understanding, to render feerful! But open now again that book, and lo, In fact the island appears to have been steals upon the unsubdued thought-soft- domestic happiness: it cannot be marat different times, under the sway of ened spirit of one whose hopes have red, if you now reflect upon that sysdifferent powers, genii of earth, and air, been like the summer clouds, will cling tem of conduct which you ought invaria- of rational ideas of religion, has no se- ove, joy, and hope. and ocean; who made it the shadowy to such fleeting hues again. There is bly to pursue-if you now see clearly abode; or rather, it is the retiring place an Autumn in his sou, where all the of old worn-out deities and dynasties, images are deep and indellible. From never to deviate. Our conduct is often God, is her only governing principle. Ithat once ruled the poetic world but are the winter of age, though it withers the the result of whim or caprice; often such Besides, in those hours of calamits, to now nearly shorn of all their attributes outer form, can never supplent the as will give us many a pang, unless we sweetly lingering hues of Autumn in the see beforehand what is always essen-The first maxim you ahould follow is

never to attempt to control you husband by opposition, by displeasure or any LETTER FROM A DRUNKARD'S other mark of auger. A man of sense, of prudence, of warm feelings, cannot The effect of it was to produce an everlasting and will not hear an opposition of any kind, which is attended with an angry then is it between man and wife! The look or expression. The current of his more warm the attachment, the less a mortification the most pungent; he is belittled even in his own eye; and be assured, the wife who once excites those sentiments in the breast of a husband, new lustre; it is the means of prevenwill never regain the high ground which she might and ought to have retained. When he marries her, if he be a good man, he expects to find in her one who s not to control him-not-to take from him the freedom of acting as his own judgement shall direct, but one who will place such confidence in him, as to berove that his prudence is his best guide. Little things, what in reality are mere trifles in themselves, often produce bick erings, and even quarrels. Never permit them to be a subject of dispute, yield them with pleasure, with a smile of affection. Be assured that one difference outweighs them all a thousand or ten thousand times. A difference with your husband ought to be consid- enjoyment, in obtaining some laudable ered as the greatest calamity-is one that is to be studiously guarded against, it is a demon which must never be permitted to enter a habituation where all should be peace, unimpaired confidence, and heart-felt affection .- Besides, what can a woman gain by opposition or indifference? Nothing. But she loses every thing; she loses her husband's respect for her virtues; she loses his ove; and, with that, all prospect of future happiness. She creates her own misery, and then utters idle and silly complaints, but utters them in vain. The love of a husband can be retained humanity. only by the high opinions which he en- Your servants, in particular, will tertains of his wife's goodness of heart, the strongest claim upon your of her amiable disposition, of her sweet. let them be well clothed, nurso ness, of her prudence, of her devotion to ness, and never let them belt! him. Let nothing, upon, any occasion, treated, ever lessen that opin on. On the contrary, it should augment every day: he should have much more reason to admire her for those excellent qualities which will cast a lusture over virtuous woman when her personal attractions thus: 'To be let forever, or locate no more.

One asked why B stood be

Has your husband staid out longer than you expected? When he returns, rec ive him as the partner of your heart, faithful companies settling part.
Has he disappointed you in something even to the grant that on or before you expected, wheather of ornament or of furniture, or of anyconvenience? Never evince discontent; receive his apolo-

er tease yourself or them, by scolding, which he is the interpretation. Embodying its it has no other effect than to render predictions, developing its commands, the root them discontented and impertinent, - and the off-pring, the beginning and the end,

amuse. Do not devote much of your My DEAR DAUGHTER .- You have time to novels; there are a few which You are allied to a man of honor, of raphy, poetry, moral essays, biography, curity for her virtue; it is encrificed to which families must be exposed, where will she find support, if it be not in her just reflections upon that all-ruling providence which governs the universe, whether animete or nanimate? Mutual politeness between the most intimate friends is essential to that harmony which should never be once broken or interrupted. How important treated with the smallest degree of rude ness or inattention. This politeness, then it it be not itself a virtue, is at least the means of giving to real goodness a ing discontent, and even quarrels; it is the oil of intercourse. It removes asperities, and it gives to every thing a smooth an even, and a pleasing move-

I will only add, that matrimonial happiness does not depend upon wealth;no it is not to be found in the wealthy, but in minds properly tempered and united to our respective situations. Competency is necessary; all beyond that point ideal. Do not suppose however, that would not advise your husband to aug ment his property by all honest, and commendable means; I wouln wish to see him actively engaged in such pursuit, because engagement, a sedulous end, is essential to happiness. In the attainment of a fortune, by honorable means, a man derives satisfaction in self applause, as well as from the introduced in the lottest by those around him.

In the management of your domestic alternation in the lottest by a radical little in the lottest by the lottest

concerns let prudence and wise econmy prevail. Let neatness, order, and judgement be seen in all your different departments. Unite liberality with a just frugality, always reserve something for the hand of charity, and to The hear going to fetch some er let your door be closed to suffer

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An advertisment in a 60

raid another man, a mm Beauty deserts saidly pay the full ed a

Admonish them with a calm firmness. the first and the last, the true wonder of the u-Cultivate your mind by the perusal of niverse, the 'mystery of godiness,' the marvel those books which instruct while they even of the scriptures, the unimagined and the

unimaginable, is the character of Christ. THE BIBLE.

As far as our species are corcerned, we may say one one! one bible! Shut that glorious book, blot from human memory what we have learned from ist pages, and you quench the day cacy which is one of the ornaments of To guilty, miserable man, here remains no Sathe female character- History, geog- viour I no heaven I no guide in life ! as support in affliction I no victory over death. The grave becomes a fathom ess abyss, and eternity spreads you a more agreeable companion. and the sun of righteomess arises with healing in to exalt your virtue. A woman devoid his wings; and all around us and above us, is

THE GOSPEL.

Were we not false to the mighty principle of Love Divine, and traitors and leagued with our nemies, the gospel would be our champion against all adversaries, and maintain for us a perpetual commuton with God. It would be a spirit of holmess and peace, teaching the songs of heaven, and labors of earth-drying our tearrs stilling our sighs, and so hallowed our whole existence here below, that "God with us" would he our motto, and 'always rejoicing' record of our pilgrimage. Oh, for this meek and cheerful spirit of the gospel !

LOVE .- The following eloquent passage is Dear Husband-With a heart op- affections is suddenly stopped; his at- will either party bear to be slighted, or floating about without credit. It is too rich a nied as the subject is, it is one in which every body is interested : -W. Visiter.

I have seen a bubble blown into its circular and indiscribable beauty. On its brilliant surface were painted inimitable pictures of light and life. Graceful clouds floated in the bosom of its mimic sky, and a tiny sun irradiated the little world, and cast all the magic of light and shade over a landscape of the most be witching splendor. A creation as bright as a post could ju ine, glowed before, but a wave of the source; the spell of its transitury and beatric's Office of and it was gone. It was like thee Verk." If there is one happy being in lover in the luxury of his visious leveland if there is a single blissful monkron argarkling in the shadowy fire Massill that which discovered a lon to be mutual. The moon Non Alsinfeity of page. infinity of space

on the tide of AND ontest ticine reachguility—anerth To do the reficial aneythe magic impoint, a route foliator
what wou may be a route foliator prounge with men.

no many little girl stooped de